

managed to hold her long enough to ask a fateful question.

"First, I want to explain," answered the girl, blushing gloriously. "At home I am a school teacher."

"I don't care if you're the queen of Sheba," interrupted "Windy."

"I came out here to study the geological formations—"

"It don't make any difference if you came out to locate the south pole," broke in "Windy" Devlin.

"I don't believe in hasty engagements—"

"I'll convert you," promised "Windy."

"I—I—I——" faltered the girl.

"Love me," finished "Windy." "I'll give you six weeks to get ready."

Ten minutes later one of the urchins, sneaking up, found them, and slipping down to the office broke up a jack-pot with the wonderful story.

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### THE JUNIOR OFFICE BOY.

new york, june 13.—boo hoo, boo hoo, bawls a yung lady, running into a poleace station up in the bronnix

wot is the matter, my dear, ses the sargint, cam yourself and shoot your wad, did somebody steal your dorg

worsen that, worsen that, she squawks, o dear

my dear yung lady, ses the poleaceman, ive got 6 copps all reddy to go on the trail of the criminal, but if you dont turn off the ocean, i cant do no more for

you than bill taft can for the republikan party

o sir, she hollers do you think you kin ketch the villin

maddam, ses the bull, i am the best little villin ketcher between sandy hook and yonkers, but first slip me an earful as to what has been did to you

i have been nicked for my shiner, that's wot, ses the yung lady, 3 hours ago i had a dimond ring worth 100 dollers easy, why my goodness i hocked it once for 35 and you know what them three ball guys is

how did you come to be pried loose from your piece of ice, asks the sargint

well, i was out walking with a yung feller, she ses, and when i got home i took a slant at my mitt and the hoop was gone, that's at

my dear girl, ses the copp, i know there is guys up here wot would bite your arm off for the price of a short beer, but i don't seem to notis that you are mangled up none

if you must know, she bellers, him and me was holdin hands

give us his name, ses the sargint, and we will try to get your glassware, but lissen to me child, when you hold hands with any guy that lives around here, leave your joolery to home or wear gloves

marral—it is always better to be carefull than soar at yureself  
johnny

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A writing master usually has a flourishing business.